



Hymns from Home

MUSIC FOR THESE HYMNS:

O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY
 HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME
 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS
 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS
 ROCK OF AGES, LET OUR SONG
 BRIGHTLY BEAMS OUR FATHER'S MERCY

ADON OLOM
 ON A HILL FAR AWAY
 TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED, FAITHFUL
 AND LOYAL
 SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT
 ABIDE WITH ME
 WHAT A FELLOWSHIP, WHAT A JOY DIVINE



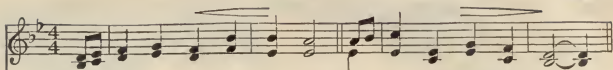
No. 2

Prepared under the direction of the
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 ARMY SERVICE FORCES
 UNITED STATES ARMY

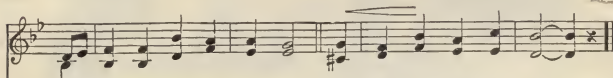
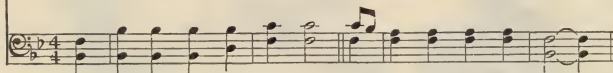


O Lord, I Am Not Worthy

BURNS



O Lord, I am not wor - thy That Thou shouldst come to me,
O Sac - ra - ment most ho - ly! O Sac - ra - ment di - vine!



But speak the words of com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be.
All praise and all thanks - giv - ing Be ev - ery mo - ment Thine.



Blessed Sacrament

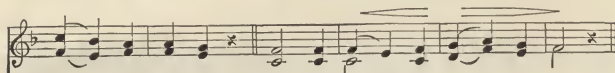
Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

REV. C. WALWORTH

P. RITTER



Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we
Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a -



bow be - fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep - tre claim,
bobe are rais - ing! Che - ru - bim and Sa - ra - phim,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee: In - fi - nite Thy
In un - ceas - ing chor - us prais - ing; Fill the Heav'ns with



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy Reign.
sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord.



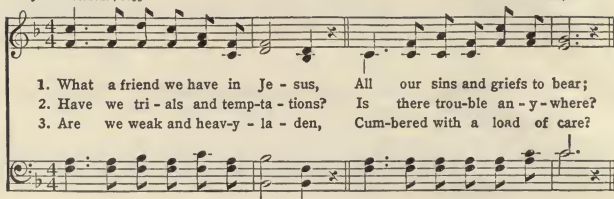
God

What a Friend we Have in Jesus

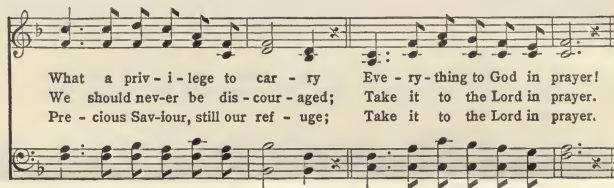
Erie 8787 D

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855

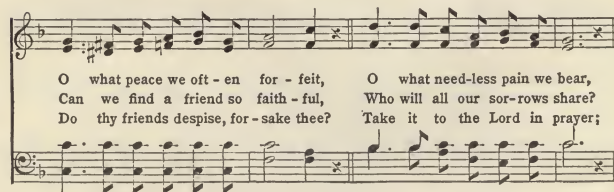
CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1866



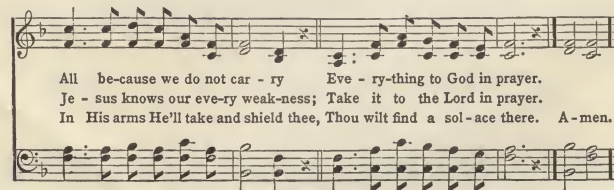
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Eve - ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Eve - ry - thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our eve - ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

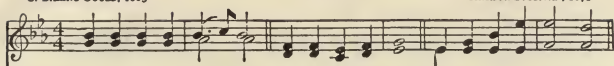
The Living Christ

Onward, Christian Soldiers

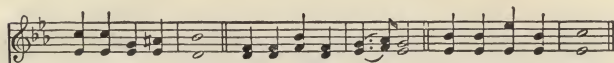
St. Gertrude 6 5 6 5 D With Refrain

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

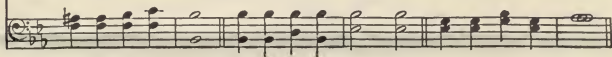
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



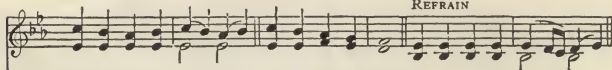
On-ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voi-ces



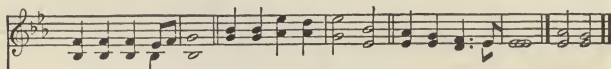
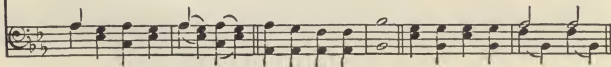
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-against the foe;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;



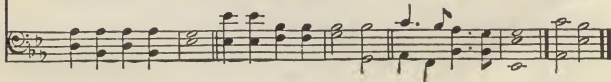
REFRAIN



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. }
This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing. } Onward, Christian sol - diers,



Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-men.



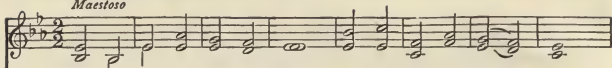
Rock of Ages, Let Our Song

M. JASTROW, G. GOTTHEIL

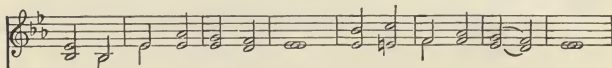
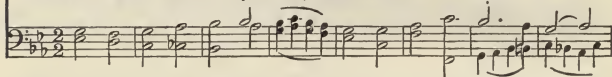
Maestoso

Old Synagogal Melody

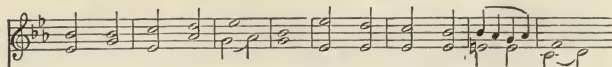
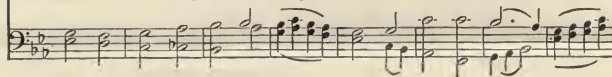
"Mooz Zur"



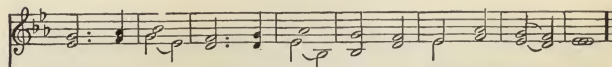
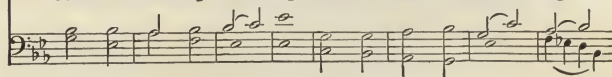
Rock of A - ges, let our song Praise thy sav - ing pow - er;
Chil - dren of the Mar - tyr - race, Wheth - er free or fet - tered,



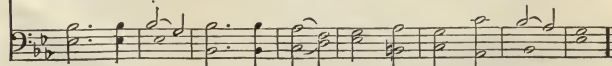
Thou, a - midst the rag - ing foes, Wast our sheltering tow - er.
Wake the ech - oes of the songs Where ye may be scat - tered.



Fu - rious, they as - sailed us, But Thine arm a - vailed us,
Yours the mes - sage cheer - ing That the time is near - ing



And thy word Broke their sword When our own strength failed us.
Which will see All men free, Ty - rants dis - ap - pear - ing.



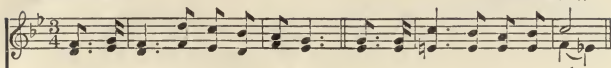
Chanukah Hymn (Feast of the Maccabees)

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

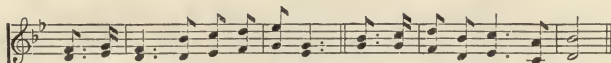
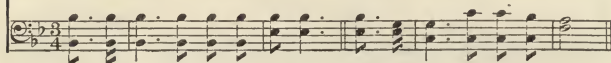
Lower Lights 8 7 8 7 With Refrain

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877



Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er - more,
Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-tossed,



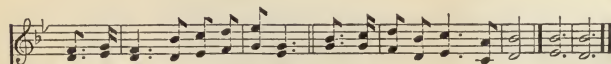
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



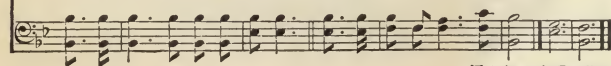
REFRAIN



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save. A-men.



Trial and Conflict

Adon Olom

Eliezer Gerovitch

f *Moderato*

A - don o - lom a' - sher mo - lach, b' -
 V' - a - cha - ray kich - los ha - kol, l' -
 B' - yo - - do af - keed ru - chee, b' -

te - rem kol y' - tseer niv - ro, l' - ays na - a' - so v' -
 va - do yim - loch no - ro; v' - hu ho - yo v' -
 ays ee - shan v' - o - ee - ro; v' - im ru - chee g' -

chef - tso kol, a - zai Me - lech sh' - mo nik - ro.
 hu ho - veh, v' - hu yi - h' - yeh b' - sif - o - ro.
 vee - yo - see, A - do - noy lee v' - lo ee - ro.

General Hymn

On a Hill Far Away

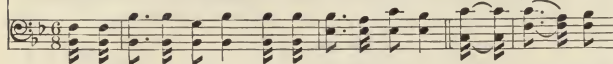
GEORGE BENNARD

Rugged Cross Irregular With Refrain

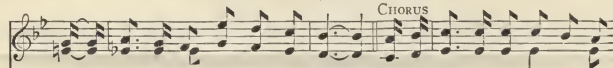
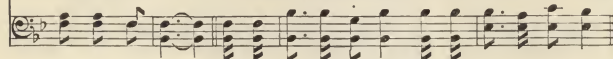
GEORGE BENNARD



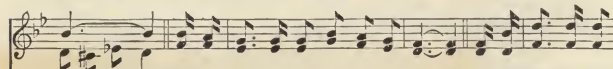
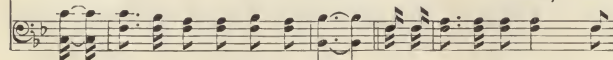
On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-



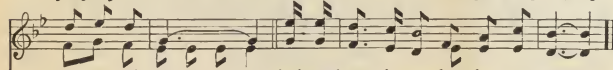
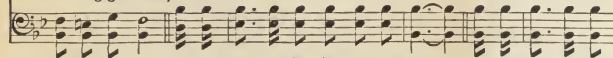
'suf-fering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove
proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,



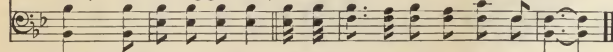
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. cross, the
Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share.



cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,



old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,



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The Cross

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal

True-Hearted Whole-Hearted 11 10 11 10 With Refrain

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

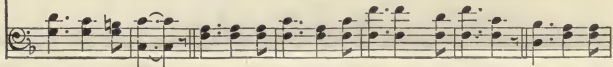
GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1890



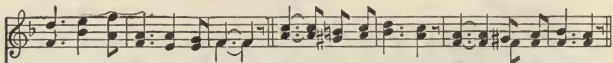
True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by thy
True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take thy great pow-er and



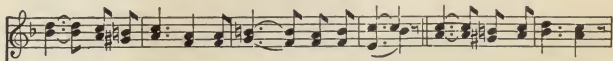
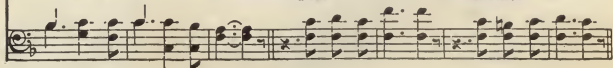
grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in thy
reign there a-lone, O-ver our will and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-



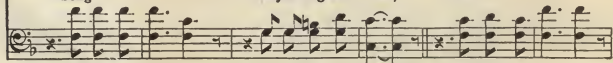
REFRAIN



strength we will bat-tle for thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!
ren-dered and whol-ly thine own. Peal si-lence



Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song re-joic-ing and free; Peal



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Loyalty

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

loy - al for-ev - er! King of our lives, By thy grace we will be. A-men.
loy-al King

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the top staff. The music is in a common time signature (C). The piece ends with a double bar line.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Spiritual

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home.

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. The bright - est day that ev - er I saw,
4. I'm some - times up and some - times down,

Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels a -
Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home; Tell all my friends I'm - a
Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home; When Je - sus washed my
Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home; But still my soul feels

com-in' aft - er me, Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home.
com - in' too, Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home.
sins a way, Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home.
heav-en - ly bound, Com-in' - a for to car - ry me home.

Spiritual

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home,

The first system of the musical score for 'Swing Low, Sweet Chariot'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics 'Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home,'. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' and a slur in the treble staff.

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home.

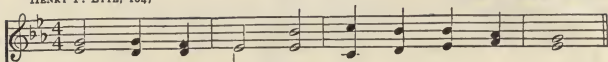
The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are 'Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-in' - a for to car-ry me home.' A triplet of eighth notes is again marked with a '3' and a slur in the treble staff.

Abide with Me

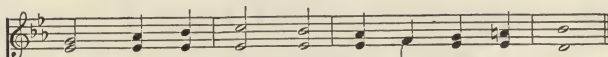
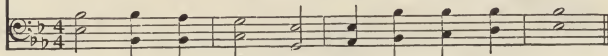
Eventide 10 10 10 10

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

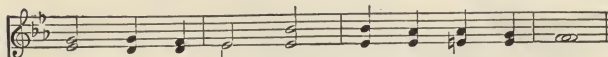
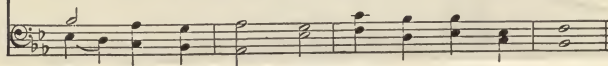
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



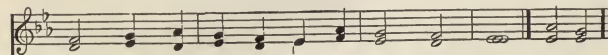
A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;



When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
In life; in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A-men.



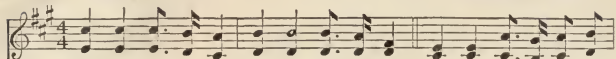
Evening Song

What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine

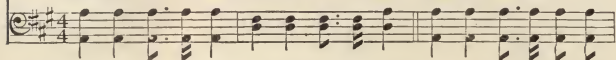
Leaning on Jesus 10 9 10 9 With Refrain

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, 1839-1929

ANTHONY J. SHOWALTER, 1858—



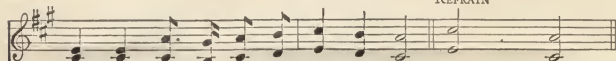
What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
Whathave I to dread, whathave I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-



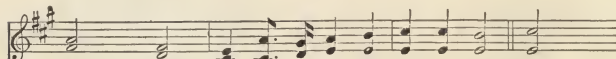
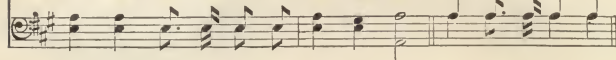
last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last-ing arms; I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,



REFRAIN



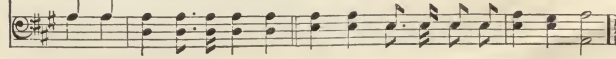
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,



lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on
lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on



ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



Trust and Confidence